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BUTLER COUNTY, PENN.

To the Editor of the National Era:

When our fathers, in their wisdom, laid the

foundations of our present Government, their

chief care was to lay them so deep, and to build

imes which called forth the energies of those

whom God had created after his own image-

men with souls so great that they could foresee

hat there were others living and to live in the

country as well as themselves, and who would

one day be called upon to take hold of and ad-

minister the affairs with which they were then

instrusted. In those times, demagogues were

out little, if at all, known, and brainless bab-

olers were left at home to pursue those callings

Cass, and their compeers, occupied the Senate

Chamber, their conflicts of mind with mind

were such as to instruct mankind, and of which

any country might well be proud. But how is

it now? Nought is to be heard, morning, noon,

he wheels of the National Legislature.

HOLIDAY EXCURSION OF SLAVES. - The

slaves, in a steamboat, on a Christmas excur-

sion, en route for Wilmington, North Carolina.

The Courier says:

"Many other servants from railroad contracts

gular cause: While throwing on his overcoat, he struck his hand on the door knob, and slight-

ly abraded the skin; he then put on a wet glove and rode several miles, took a chill—gangrene, and perhaps tetanus, followed—resulting in his

WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era. A PALACE IN GENOA.

BY EDWARD SPENCER. X-Concluded.

"Miss Helen," said he, "does you know I think this here P'lazo's got jest about its right think this here P'lazo's got jest about its right name? P'lazo Cheeco—dat means, dey tell me, de gloomy, hidden pallis. Now you're been here not quite two weeks, an' I'll 'clar, I can see de marks o' de shadder on ver face distance."

Let you wants to set down, I see dat. Yer kind o' faint like—an' I wants to say somethin' more to you 'bout dis matter, 'case it's got to be 'tended to right off, 'fore et's too late." can see de marks o' de shadder on yer face, dis

asked the young lady, kindly. She knew very fined truths, but she wished to draw him out,

"Well, ma'am, I can't rightly explain, indeed. I know de marster come here kinder under a shadder, but et seems to me as ef de

shadder, instead o' gittin' lighter, as it had oughter do, gits darker, and blacker, and lower down, every day. I thought, when de marster so I tuk her right down to him, soon as she shadder, instead o' gittin' lighter, as it had come here, et would all be right agin, dar bemistis comes-dat's what he's a waitin' for-But, bless de Lord, ma'am, when de mistis come, she brung her own shadder 'long wid her, too, an' her comin' didn't do a morsel o' good. S'elp me God, vou could a knockt me down den wid a broom straw! But, byme by, I sez to myself, George, ver a fool-you wait tell de young marster an' mistis comes-de'll bring de right kind o' sunshine wid 'em. Well, den you

"Well, George, and the shadow is not yet dispelled?" inquired Helen, with a grave, but encouraging smile.

"Dar et is? But, mind now, Miss Helen, I doesn't blame you. You're done all you could, an' lays whar I kin watch that air prisen under the succumstenses, and so is Mr. Rupert, on'y he gits outer patience a leetle bit too soon, mighty troublesome in my room," said George, maybe—but dat's becase he don't know. Well, hastening to explain, as Helen rose and seized de shadder can't be driven off, no how, I begins | for words. His fortunate color spared him the to thinks et's part o' de property ov dis cussed pallis to breed shadders. Dat's de name ov it, would'n tell you dese thin's for de world, on'y pallis to breed shadders. Dat's de name ov it, an' dat ole 'Razeo tells all sorts o' stories 'bout de ghostesses in de upper rooms—de place whar de ole man stobbed his da'ter, an' de room whar de woman hove her husband outen de winder, an' de passage whar de good-lookin' wild passage whar de good-lookin' wild passage whar de good-lookin' length of the can't help it. You see, he's busy all day, an' half de night, wid his papers an' his letter writin', an' his cipherin'; de Lord on'y knows how much he's done sense he's been here!

"Oh, no, George," answered Miss Beale, gently; "whatever shadows darken over and oppress us, we owe to ourselves, or to the cir-"But you never did nofin' wrong, Miss Helen," said George, hastily, and immediately

wishing that he could bite his tongue off for such an ill-advised speech.

Helen started, turned slightly pale, and seemed about to say something. But she re-pressed the thought that was at her tongue's

nd, while a dismal sense of sinking and dr panted about her heart. "George," said she, after a pause, "you came over with my father from New York, did you not?"

"Yes'm," responded the worthy darkey, quaking in his boots.

"My father trusts you much—you must have

enjoyed his confidence to a great extent. I am sure you are his friend. I am sure you know that hidden grief, or the dread of some calamity. I am sure, also, that you know I can be trusted, and wish to relieve him. Will you not tell me what is the matter with him?" "Trouble, ma'am-trouble-dat's what's

"But what causes this terrible trouble?"
George shook his head.
"Will you not tell me, George?"

solemnity that could not fail to impress her; "young mistis, don't you ask me, don't ask marster, don't ask yer mother, don't try to find out! More'n dat: when you say yer prayers at night, young mistis, allers ask de good Lord to keep you from knowin' anything about et. It's an' he'll be de man he word and the fail to impress her; "young mistis, don't you ask me, don't try to find out! More'n dat: when you say yer prayers at night, young mistis, allers ask de good Lord to talk wid him, to ax him bout thin's—go down thar arter him, a wantin' to see him, to talk wid him, to ax him bout thin's—go down thar arter him, an' stay wid him, an' make fun ob his idee in bein' thar—ax him to bring him outen his trouble. Once you do dat, an' he'll be de man he what to do!"

what to do!"

what to do!"

what to do!"

"My dear young mistis," said George, in a tone of the kindest encouragement, "you knows a sight better what to do dan you thinks you at there, all serene amid his calm blue heaven, all unheeding of her, alone there in her trouble and her helplessness; little Pepe in the garden sang his liquid song—

"Caro mio tesoro Che amo fuer di misura"—

"Caro mio tesoro Che amo fuer di misura"—

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"Elemant, by Brea, Caró Mantegna, From Sanch Corso, Moreno, and tone of the kindest encouragement, "you knows a sight better what to do dan you thinks you at there, all serene amid his calm blue heaven, all unheeding of her, alone there in her trouble and her helplessness; little Pepe in the garden sang his liquid song—

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"Station Corso, Moreno, and tone of the kindest encouragement, "you knows a sight better what to do dan you thinks you as in the real manter os consections sun blazed without the sweet air, odorous from kissing of the orange blossoms; the great unconscious sun blazed without the sweet air, odorous from kissing of the orange blossoms; the great unconscious sun blazed without the sweet air, bring him outen his trouble. Once you do dat, an' he'll be de man he was agin, an' den you'll Helen was very pale, but she faced the stroke

very bravely. Turning her head a moment, she looked at him again, almost instantly, and

unless I know the source of his affliction? Tell me one thing—only satisfy my fears upon one for I feel that you are right in keeping secret that which cannot be remedied—that which perhaps might-But, oh, George, do tell me, has my father, at any time, been subject to fits of insanity—has he ever lost his mind?" 'No, ma'am, not that I knows of-never. telled that air Frenchwoman so, but et was on'y to keep her mouth shet."

"I so much feared that was the cause of his affliction-the secret malady which was

"No, ma'am-but," said George, with a pair ful expression of countenance, and whispering, almost, "but that air is jest what it's comin' to, 'less you an' me can bring him round 'fore

"Oh, George, pray, pray advise me what to do!" cried Helen, most piteously, and wringing her hands. "I am inexperienced, helpless, myself, but I trust to you to direct me. You

know him-you can guide me-I will do anything—anything!"

"I knows dat, young mistis, 'fore you say so," answered George, "but you mus'n't aggervate yourself. You mus' keep cool. Dat's de fust thin' fo' you to do, 'fore anythin' else. Now, put on yer shawl, Miss Helen, an' come

is, to pint 'em out to you. Come wid me."

Helen followed him, wondering. As they went along the corridor, and past the apartments appropriated to her father, George pointed towards them with his thumb, and said:

"I spose you think marster's in dar, don't you? Yes, I see you do, by de way you walk. If he was in dar, you need'n be afeard of him, miss. He's a sight more afeard o' you, den you is o' him; and you mus' teach him not to an' never is, skeercely; you come wid me, an' I'll show you whar he is."

He led the way along the corridor, down the dark stairway, and pointed to the iron-studded door, from underneath which crept the faintest flicker of light from the lamp that burned with-in. Then, without a word, he led the way back again, and did not speak until they had regained the open corridor above. Then, drawing a

been, in that air mean, damp, dungeon like,

soon. Wish to God de marster'd a got a pallis wid some other name! Dat's wat I do. You kin see de shadder on my face, too, only ets so everlastin' black, de two colors kinder runs into everlastin' black, de two colors kinder runs into one anoder, like."

"You see, Miss Helen," said be, "dis is got to be done by you. It won't do to let Mr. Rupert know anythin' bout it, case Ke'll not think, on'y git mad, an' go off widout doin' any good.

You must even me for plain speakin', you

for the sake of information upon the subject I wish to be told everything that will help me

ing so much sunshine hereabouts. But et didn't.
Den, thinks sez I, et'll be all right when de good reasons for stayin' down that an' killin'

"I'm afraid you are right, George," said Helen, sadly.
"Shure I'm right! Did'n she tell me not

tell you and Mr. Rupert anythin' 'bout his livin' down thar? But, young mistis, I'm afeard his livin' in that air hole aint de wust of it." George hesitated, and Helen, much alarmed, cried, quickly: "Tell me all! Let me know the worst, or I shall imagine a thousand dreadful things!'

"Oh, et's nothin' bad, on'v for his health which is beginnin' to git broke down now, I'm afeard. You see, ma'am, I'se been keepin watch over him so long, ever sense we left New York, dat-dat et's growed inter a kinder habit, now, so I takes my blanket, a'most every night, his seein' me. Oh, 'taint no trouble, indeed mistis, and I ruther likes it, 'case de fleas is ma'am, as I was gwine on for to say, seein' dat his hand, with an emotion of gratitude too deep

whar de ole man stobbed his da'ter, an' de room whar de woman hove her husband outen de winder, an' de passage whar de good-lookin' young man was shot, what come to see de gen'l'um's wife—all dem things happened long time ago, to be shore, but I kinder think et's some o'dem ghosts what makes dese here black some o'dem ghosts any shock of fate, sooner than from the black of the black some o'dem ghosts any shock of fate, sooner than from the black of the black some o'dem ghosts any shock of fate, sooner than from the black some o'dem ghosts any shock of fate, sooner than from the black some o'dem ghosts any shock of fate, sooner than from the bl nose break my heart to heah de way he'd go on, 'case he could'n sleep. He'd walk up an' lown dat dar cell, up an' down, up au' down, talkin' to heself, an' prayin', an' moanin', tell et give me de horrors right out;" and George fairly shuddered at the recollection.

"Well, bimeby he got so had he sent for a

doctor, an' de doctor he said he was nervous, an' give him a big dose of laudamun. Well, dat put him to sleep nice, an' de nex' night he sends me for mo' laudamun, an' he's been takin' dat stuff ever sense-cords of it.'

Helen shuddered again at these revelations. that, it 'peard he couldn' do widout it, an' it druv him crazy as a loon 'fore de ship got into Libberpool, so dat we had to put him in irons tell we got to port, whar a horspittle war handy. So, when he sends me out one day to git him some more laudamun. I gits do 'rether the heart; and as it resulted, so, she felt tremblingly sure, was to be his decision, either for a life of honor and happiness, or for a life of honor and happiness, or for a life of honor and happiness, or for a life of despair and misery. No wonder, then, that, sitting there in the tapestry room, and ponder ing these dismal suggestions, she felt har heart; and as it resulted, so, she felt tremblingly sure, was to be his decision, either for a life of honor and happiness, or for a life of honor and happiness, or

make fun ob his idee in bein thar—ax him to come write in you own room, an' when you git are these forms there, that flit around her, comwery fond o' music—an' talk to him, and scold him, and bimeby you kin jest twist him round your finger, jest is you please. You onst make him 'shamed o' that air cell, show him how he kin 'tend to his business better up how he kin 'tend to his business better up and the state of the gloomy shade wish aunted. See these victims of crime and woe: murdered wives, weeping, to Dante's feet? Ghosts and shadows of the house? Yes; George was right; this dismal palace of the gloomy shade is haunted. See these victims of crime and woe: murdered wives, weeping for the hand that bless de Lord, we make a new man ob him, soon. Den, de madam, vou mus' give her a good talkin' to—she'll do jest what you tell her, ef you make her know et's for his benefit. De night's de wust time for him, an' you an' de madam oughter keep nigh him den, so as De night's de wust time for him, an' you an' de madam oughter keep nigh him den, so as ter keep de bad idees off, de shadders, you ter keep de bad idees off, de shaduers, you know—ony, don't talk to him 'bout 'meriky, nor 'bout bus'ness. Git him to tell you 'bout music, an' picters, an' pallises—he knows all dem dar thin's. An', Mr. Rupert, tell him to dem dar thin's. An', Mr. Rupert, tell him to the wine, an' have it fo' dinnah, an' Ha's a great Helen, de gen'l'man—him what "What ungallant candor!" cried Helen, de gen'l'man—him what "What ungallant c

clasping her hands with an intense feeling of git some nice wine, an' have it fo' dinnah, an' relief. "I so much feared that was the cause

reward you! Your words have given me new hope, just when I was about to yield to my des-pair! You are a noble friend, George." "Guess I ought to be a friend to Mr. Beale," said George, with emphasis, and straightway he gave her the history of his broken leg, and of the banker's kindness to him, Helen listening

eagerly, and with suffused, kindling eyes. When he had finished, the young lady rose took his two huge black paws in her little hands and, looking down into his honest eyes, with eyes that sparkled with excitement, said, in

quivering, tremulous voice:

"And I hope, George, you that have done so much, and are willing and capable of doing so much more for the father, will be equally as good a friend to the child."

mistis, s'elp me God, I'll try all I can.' "You may be certain that child will never forget what you have done—will ever remember with gratitude, more than she can express, what all aback," she raised those rough black paws to her lips, and kissed them, fervently. George stared, dismayed, startled, confounded, and then, with an "ugh!" like some surprised In-dian, turned suddenly on his heel, and fled the

came in, Helen was just drying her eyes, after what the ladies are pleased to layle, "a good, hearty cry," and which, to hear them speak of it, one would fancy was one of the choicest and most delicious indulgences permitted to the "erring race of mortals."

rain, and did not speak until they had regainthe open corridor above. Then, drawing a
ng breath, he said:
"Thar's whar he is, Miss Helen, an' thar he's
en, in that air mean, damp, dungeon like,
er sence we've ben in Gence. Now I must

votion which, she intuitively felt, had been the rule, perhaps the ruin, of her life? Upon what other grounds could she excuse the passionate warning of George, to avoid the past, as if it were a fatal serpent, coiled for the stroke; to shut her eyes to all inquiry; and to flee from every knowledge of it, for the sake itself of her own happiness? Yes—she could not doubt but that something dreadful had happened, some awful stroke fallen—but what it was, she dared not conjecture wished not to ascertain.

dared not conjecture, wished not to ascertain.

It could not affect her—it would make no change in her affection, her respect for her pa-rants, and would only have the effect to render her still more unhappy. It was not the thing itself, whatever it might be, that she most dread itself, whatever it might be, that she most dreaded. What terrified her was, lest it should not for, to say the least, it is not flattering my eyes. be possible to keep it secret, in these days, when everything is published to the world. And should it become known, she felt intuitively that it would be the last and fatal stroke to her father. Already she had guessed his deep and morbid sensitiveness, his pride, the urgent and almost imperative absolutism of his desire to seem. If, then, he should discover

over their days forever? And then, there was with a bow, "and I do not doubt but the

very life, for, to deprive her of the soul-rest she needed, was virtually to kill her. It concerned the well being, the sanity, the very soul's salvation, of her father. And, above all, it hung, like a sword of Damocles, over the fortness the like a sword of Damocles, over the fortunes, the future of her brother; it had the power of deciding upon the nobility, the cleanliness, the exaltation, and honor, of that dear brother's life, whom she loved and cherished nearest of any

panions of her misery, as Francesca came across smote them; guilty lovers, struck down in the ethereal flush and very exultation of their sin; wretches starved in those dungeons underneath

Merivale"—
The revulsion was too sudden; she clasped her hands to her brow, and burst into a passion of tears, saying, "No, no; not yet; detain him

But she spoke just exactly a moment too late. The artist had followed George closely, and was in the room by the time his name was "It is a great pleasure to meet Miss Beale onc

more," said he, advancing, and holding out his hand. But he paused suddenly, beholding her tears, her convulsive sobs, her vain efforts to compose herself.

"I hope you will excuse me, Miss Helen,"
murmured he, hastily, "I would not for the

world intrude upon your tears, however much I might desire to see them dried—I will I call again, if you please," and he made the motion

threshold, a scared spectator, now, after a keen glance at Merivale, closed the door softly, and departed. As he went along the corridor, he jumped up and clapped his heels together, then took himself by the throat, and choked himself till his eyes half started out of his head;

a pigeon of the "Puffer" breed. "Gee'ge, you is one darn fool! Ki! You not de de man in de moon, nex'; h'm! dat dar's

spend his days an' nights in sech a place as dat, whar de sunlight never thinks o' comin' in?"

"Oh, George!" cried Helen, shuddering, and putting her hands up before her face; "oh, George, what shall I do, what shall I do?"

"Do! young mistis, do! Why, git him out o' dar as quick as you kin. You kin do it. I knows et, an' dat's why I come to you dis mornin'."

"But, how, George—how?"

"I tell you dat, presently. Now, less us go back to your parler. You wants to set down, to say somethin' more to you 'bout dis matter, icase it's got to be 'tended to right off, 'fore et's too late."

Once back in her room, and Helen seated—on of her heart. Seorn it how she would, condemn and reprobate herself as she might for the impirety of the suspicion, a dreadful fear was ever too soon, either, for she was very faint—on to soon, either, for she was very faint—on mark, and then proceeded with his discourse.

"You see, Miss Helen," said he, "dis is got to be done her wan. It wan't do to let Mr. Ru
"You see, Miss Helen," said he, "dis is got to be done her wan. It wan't do to let Mr. Ru
stoop her long conversation with George. Not very shirtly shi was, withal, so tender, that Helen could scarce restrain a fresh outburst. However, she did restrain it, and, suffering him to keep her land there for a while, composed herself quite rapidly. "I am very glad you came," murmured she, with a naive earnestness, which thrilled him through. "The shadows of this place have almost mastered me, and I require somebody to give me a good scolding."

He could not restrain himself from pressing her hand slightly, whereupon it was prietly

through the black realms of despair, were—self-invoked! She dared not to entertain the

in some heroic character; for instance, as Ariadne, gazing after the deserter's receding ships? And could I not act young Norval to

By dabe ith Dorbal, od de Gwaniad Hills?19 and she laughed out.

"Candidly, Miss Helen, I have not been used to fancy that a state of tears is the nost

advantageous position in which to view your sex, but you will allow me to say that I am persuaded now, that tears can occasionally enhance one's attractions."

"And candidly, Mr. Merivale, I am not go-

which are hideous enough ordinarly. But don't let us talk about crying—it's annoying enough to go through the performance, withou discussing the philosophy of it afterwards.
What in the world brought you to General
You know it's a habit with me to be impeti nent—but really I thought you were so very busy at Florence, and your commissions were that his failing, his lapse, his sin, his shame, or whatever it was—and she could not but meas. Merivale colored slightly, in spite of his ha-

ure the degree of that error by the extent of his bitual composure and nonchalance.
"I came here in search of a picture," suffering—had become known to his children, would not the intensity of his feeling of the loss of their self-respect put the cap-stone to his miserable despair, and irresistibly drive him on to the commission of some capital deed of horror, which should cast a veil of wretchedness "Merci, mille fois, Monsieur!" said Heen, with a how, "and I do not doubt but the it

Helen was a brave enough little woman; her soul was full of courageous promptings; her heart glowed with the most radiant hues of hope; but these things were almost too much for her. If it concerned only herself, she had not feared to meet and encounter any stocke; but this matter concerned her stricken mother's very life, for, to deprive her of the soul-rest she needed was virtually to kill her. It concerned. suspect, Mr. Merivale, who do not feel the shadow sometimes," answered Helen, gravely. "But—a truce to melancholy just now. I am

came to Genoa, except once, the insi Cathedral."

"Why, how is that? A fortnight in G and seen nothing! Where is Rupert's gaint-'I - I have been sick - low-spirited

rouble-and Rupert, out of patience wit I suppose, confines his attention to billi principally. But—I am determined to get now, and-unfortunate man !- I rememb

merits as a Cicerone."
"Thank you," said Merivale, laughing

seeing in Genoa?"
"Anything worth seeing? Why, Miss Hele

Some of the pictures of Perino and Luca Ca biaso are worth a pilgrimage! And then then the city itself—its splendid churches—its ripalaces—its noble coup d'œil. If you wa curiosities, there is San Mattee, the chapel the Dorias, where the great Admiral Andre still lies in state; there are the jewelry shor the crowded and picturesque quays; la casa Cristofero Colombo, where they show you very cradle in which the great 'Almirante all the Indies' was rocked; there is also B tolini's statue of him; the great Palazzo Dor with its gigantic marble personation of the ol hero; the Carignano; the picture galleries; the Strada Nuova; the mezzaro—you have see

really noticed worth noticing. How neat, tast

effective, it is!"

"Yes; I am a student of costume, and have beheld all sorts of head-dress, from th Arabian woman's yashmak to the turban of the Virginia negress; from the bonnet à la mod to the Queen of Naples' coronet; but I have

bay—from the top of the Cathedral to the bend of the Cornice road. And Helen confessed to herself that this was the happiest day she had yet known in Genoa.

Had Merivale already found that so

THE UNION MEETINGS.

The Union meetings which have been held in the Northern cities have been got up by s combination of the political and mercanti toadies of that region, whose patriotism has its fruition in the honors and spoils of office or the profits of trade. Everybody knows this to be the case; and nowhere are the hollow and hypocritical demonstrations of loyalty to the Union more correctly appreciated, or held in profounder contempt, than in the South. A Georgia newspaper, styled the Southern Con-

federacy, says:

"The recent Union meetings at the North meet with no response at the South. We would be glad to see it, if we could have confidence. We regard these Union meetings at the North as an inherent ebullition of treacherous philanthropy—a false pretence of Southern sympathy, actuated from mercenary motives, and concotted by speculative swindlers."

The Charleston Mercury says : "The angry South must be appeased for the time—protestations must be made, and some-body must make them. This part of the jobbing falls to the lot of the so-called 'Conservatives.' falls to the lot of the so-called 'Conservatives.'

The 'Conservatives' are a very useful 'institution' at the North. They answer a very good purpose, and are an essential part of the Northern policy. They are the very rear-guard of Abolitionism. The Republican army marches forward to the battle of Abolitionism, and the forward to the battle of Abolitionism, and the 'Censervatives' cover their progress by diversions, and parleying, and by-play. We are neither speaking paradoxically, nor lightly, nor prejudicially. It is a very grave and momentous fact. We will illustrate our meaning. The Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, is a 'Conservative.' The Hon. Robert C. Winthrop was the first gentleman who introduced Abolition petitions into the House of Representatives. The Hon. Robert C. Winthrop was ejected from his seat in the Senate, some few years ago, by such a thing as Charles Sumner. The Hon. Robert C. Winthrop declared in Faneuil Hall, in 1854, that his tongue would cleave to the roof of his mouth, and his right hand be lopped from his body, before he would either vote for any measure, or set his hand to

either vote for any measure, or set his hand to any bill, by which Slavery should be allowed to enter another foot of our Territories. The Hon. Robert C. Winthrop is turned out of the Senate because he is too 'Conservative' a man. Mr. Everett, and many other distinguished gen-tlemen at the North, are quite as violent in their opposition to Slavery as Mr. Winthrop. But Mr. Everett is nowhere—he is run over—

left behind. These gentlemen are 'Conserva tives.'" * * "The difference between the 'Conservatives and the Republicans is just the difference between Lucifer and Satan." * * * "At every crisis in the history of the Government, when the South has cried out with in-

dignation and protest against unconstitutional legislation and outrage, those has investigated arisen a 'conservative' demonstration at the are always in a most convenient minority. They are admirable skirmishers, and cover the with great skill and eclat

The following remarks of the Baltimore Exchange are too good to be lost: "The latest Union demonstration in the city

of Philadelphia has certainly not been of a character to merit the approbation of good men and honest citizens in any portion of our country. Unless the loyalty of the Philadelphians can be attested in some less objectionable way than by stoning a building in which an Abolitionist lecturer is advertised to speak, we think our neighbors had better let their patriotism be suspected, than incur the reproach which such lawless proceedings are certain to entail. A Libberpool, so dat we had to put him in irons tell we got to port, whar a horspittle war handy. So, when he sends me out one day to git him some more laudamun, I gits de 'pothecary to make et weak. But I reck'n he found it out, for he don't send me no more now, but waits tell he thinks we's all abed an' asleep, an' den he goes out an' gits it fur hisself. I know dat, 'case I went an' folled him onst or twist."

No wonder that she clasped her hands, and cried out, with the wildest entreaty of her soul, for a friend, who might help her in the goes out an' gits it fur hisself. I know dat, 'case I went an' folled him onst or twist."

She heard the shrill chirp of the cicada from the dilapidated old garden; the hum of popurate, the hum of National Hall on Thursday night, on the occasion of Mr. Curtis's lecture, is scarcely in accordance with what should be the pacific char-Fair was being held, and of the latter in at-tempting to break up the Fair altogether—par-took strongly of the character of official perse-cution. * * Our Philadelphia friends, on the other hand, have, we fear, somewhat overshot the mark. They have carried their protestations of sympathy with Slavery to a length which may almost justify suspicion of their sincerity. They are so exceedingly friendly, that we scarcely know how to take them at their word, particularly when, in the very heat and fervor of their naticities. and fervor of their patriotism-the very torrent, tempest, and whirlwind of their passionthey have not forgotten, it seems, to keep a sharp eye to windward. Wise in their generation, and noted for their thrift and close atte tion to business, the children of Penn have ever when they directed the proceedings of their late Union meeting at Jayne's Hall to be published in the Philadelphia Commercial List, and ordered twenty thousand copies for distribution among Southern merchants. If our late Union among Southern merchants. If our late Union among Southern merchants. If our late Union meeting at Jayne's Hall to be published in the Philadelphia Commercial List, and ordered twenty thousand copies for distribution among Southern merchants. If our late of the cars, and intelligence of the death of Thomas De Quincey, which happened on the 8th of December, at Edinburgh, having considerably passed the cern of three score years and ten. For many months past he has resided in Edinburgh, having considerably passed the cern of three score years and ten. For many months past he has resided in Edinburgh, having considerably passed the cern of three score years and ten. For many months past he has resided in Edinburgh, preferring the town to his house in Lasswade, rying the mails, and that no mails will be dethe force of early training more strongly than honesty and good intentions, they must take heed to let their patriotism smell less strongly

The Savannah (Ga.) Express has the following delicate allusion to the Philadelphia meet-

patriotism and these eloquent speeches, a doubt rests in the minds of the Southern people, as to the amount of credit that should be given to such protestations, and a suspicion that they may be induced by other than patriotic motives, destroys that confidence which they might

otherwise create. "The truth is, the South have no confidence "What—the pretty head-dress of the women for they believe them to be based upon inter Oh, yes, and that is about the only thing I have est, and know them to be hollow and insincere

ary to the Boston demonstration. It says: "We cannot but regard this exhibition of feeling, at this juncture, as induced more by interest than by a sense of propriety, or from a real wish to yield to the South her reasonable to the Queen of Naples' coronet; but I have real wish to yield to the South her reasonable never seen anything so natural, so becoming and constitutional demands. We are supported, in forming this opinion, by the concluding gives a sort of charm to the very ugliest."

"I shall have to don it myself, Mr. Merivale. acts of retaliation, which will seriously damage since it is so commended by a gentleman of the professional street, which will seriously damage since it is so commended by a gentleman of the professional street, which will seriously damage since it is so commended by a gentleman of the professional street, which will seriously damage since it is so commended by a gentleman of the professional street, which will seriously damage since it is so commended by a gentleman of the professional street, which will seriously damage of the professional street.

piecemeal."

When Mr. Merivale rose to take leave of Miss
Helen, after a long and varied conversation, it

We have seen several other contemptuous
Husions in Southern journals to the Northern

contempt. They are not believed to be actu ated by any higher motives than a watchful concern for their individual pecuniary profits and the fact is well known that the New York papers have been filled with the names of business men in that city who subscribed to the call for a Union meeting, merely to advertise

for Southern patronage. ILLUSTRATIONS OF DEMOCRACY.

The adherents of Democracy, even in the fre-States, have at length come out boldly in ad vocacy of Slavery as just, and blasphemous quote Scripture in its support. Mr. O'Conor, a distinguished and able leader of the party in New York, gave utterance, at the great Union Saving Meeting in that city, to the following

"Is negro Slavery unjust.? If it is unjust, i violates that first rule of human conduct, 'Ren der to every man his due.' If it is unjust, it violates the law of God, which says, 'Love thy neighbor as thyself,' for that requires that we should perpetrate no injustice. And, gentle-men, if it could be maintained that Negro Slavery was unjust, perhaps I might be prepared, perhaps we ought to be prepared, to go with that distinguished man, to whom allusion is frequently made, and say there is a 'higher law which compels us to trample beneath our feet the Constitution established by our fathers, with all the blessings it secures to their children. But, gentlemen, I insist—and that is the arguand night, but the "nigger" and "disunion"the "nigger" and "disunion," from one end ment to which we must come, which we must of the National Capitol to the other.
On the first day that Congress met, Mr. Ma meet, and on which we must come to a con-clusion that shall govern our action in the fu-ture selection of Representatives in the Con-gress of the United States—I INSIST THAT NE resolution offered, was one to inquire into the GRO SLAVERY IS NOT UNJUST; [brave and cheers;] it is not only just, [hisses, applause, and cries of 'put him out,' 'put him out,' 'sit down,' 'order, order.']

"Mr. O'Conor. Order, order, if you please.

" Mayor Tiemann. Let him stay there, order.

"Woices. Put him out.

"Mr. O'Conor. Serpents have the privilege of hissing; good men will be silent and hear of hissing; good men will be silent and hear of hissing; good men will be silent and hear of hissing; good men will be silent and hear of hissing; good men will be silent and hear of hissing; good men will be silent and hear of his hear of hear I maintain, gentlemen, that NEGRO SLA-VERY IS NOT UNJUST—[No, sir; and ap-plause]—that it is BENIGN IN ITS INFLU-ENCES on the white man and on the black man, [that's so, and cheers;] that it is OR DAINED BY NATURE; that it is a neces sity created by nature itself; that it carries with it duties for the black man, and duties for the white, which duties cannot be performed except by the preservation, and, if the gentle-men please it, the PERPETUATION of the system of Negro Slavery. [Applause."]

Mr. O'Conor supposes, no doubt, that by the atterance of this diabolism he has secured the anxious; we do not ask a trial of the experisaid that he had no respect for the Northern they are. We ask no sympathy from them. Scotia, 1,868. apologist for Slavery. A Southern member of the present House of Representatives reiterated the same contemptuous opinion of Northern doughfaces, a day or two street. Ironest and doughfaces, a day or two street. Ironest and doughfaces, a flavor of the leathsome.

But we call attention to it as an illustration of modern Democracy. Mr. Larrabee, of Wisconsin, gave utterance to similar views a few consin, gave utterance to similar views a few consint views a few consint views a few consint views a few consists of

in the House of Representatives on Monday week, gave utterance to the following version

expansion of Slavery in the Union, or outside cursed be the hand that would rise to sever of it, if we must. If you want to know my advice to Mississippi, I say, the sooner we get out of the Union the better; for the longer we stay

would be the most conservative of all countries, and would gladly sacrifice her share in the common Territories, and every hope of future acquisitions from Mexico, for the sake of being let alone.

The Excitement South.—Extract of a letter dated Charleston, Dec. 13, 1859:

"I shall have no trouble in travelling in this section of the Union,' as I shall mind my own business; if I did not, I would be sent home.

The would gladly sacrifice her share in the common travelling in this such Governments, we say, let the worst then savel prepared for it now as we ever can be. For the last thirty years, or more, this cry of disunion has been sounded in our ears, while we have yielded dishonorably to appease the cry, and still the cry is, "Give, give!" We of the North have rights, too; and, if it must be so, we have the manhood, as well as the numerical force, to sustain them.

The common Territories, and every hope of future for it mow as we ever can be. For the last thirty years, or more, this cry of disunion has been sounded in our ears, while we have yielded dishonorably to appease the cry, and still the cry is, "Give, give!" We of the North have rights, too; and, if it must be so, we have the manhood, as well as the numerical force, to sustain them.

The express mail agents from New York, The common for the worst of the substitu business; if I did not, I would be sent home. One of our passengers was sent from the steamer, on our arrival this morning, to the cars, and started out of the State on the way back to

It is just such facts as these which demon, strate to the world the conscious weakness of the South. It is in vain that Singleton and the rest of them in Congress brag and threaten that they will dissolve the Union and the rest of them in Congress or the Congress brag and threaten that they will dissolve the Union and the second the constant of the contract of the heed to let their patriotism smell less strongly of the shop, advertise it less widely, and manilest it not quite so uproariously. Fewer paving stones, Messieurs, for the heads of the Abolitionists, and fewer and less transparent bids for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom, and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to speak her honest confiderable for Southern custom and perhaps we of the cannot allow a woman to world will attribute these acts of brutality to while under the influence of that pernicio nothing but cowardice, growing out of a con- drug. sciousness that Slavery is unjust, and will not Charleston (S. C.) Courier of Wednesday an-nounces the arrival there of a large number of

now been in session two weeks, and men of all parties have avowed their sentiments in regard to the Union. Who has threatened or justified

C. C. Clay, an Administration Democrat. Alfred Iverson, an Aministration Democrat.

A. G. Brown, an Administration Democrat. W. M. Gwin, an Administration Democrat L. M. Keitt, an Administration Democrat. J. Crawford, an Administration Democrat Reuben Davis, an Administration Democrat John J. McRae, an Administration Democrat C. L. Vallandigham, an Administ'n Democrat. Roger A. Pryor, an Administration Democrat.
Syd. Moore, an Administration Democrat.
M. R. H. Garnett, an Administration Democrat.
William Smith, an Administration Democrat.
W. P. Miles, an Administration Democrat.

the Republican members. But their Democratic colleagues have not uttered a word in condemnation of their traitorous sentiments. On the contrary, they applied and encourage them.

It is a noteworthy fact that the Union-saving meetings in the Northern cities, although they lavish censure on men who have been loyal to the little contrary, they applied to be a free woman, under a deed of munumission from John Witmer, sen., dated in 1847.

From the history of the case, which we gave last summer, there can be no doubt that the little contractions of people, cost less than forty-one cents summer, there can be no doubt that the little contraction of the rest of the Union, containing thirty millions of people, cost less than forty-one cents summer, there can be no doubt that the little contraction of the rest of the Union of people, cost less than forty-one cents summer, there can be no doubt that the little contraction of the rest of the Union of people, cost less than forty-one cents as summer, there can be no doubt that the little contraction of the rest of the Union of the rest of the Union of people, cost less than forty-one cents as summer, there can be no doubt that the little contraction of the rest of the Union of the rest of the Union of people, cost less than forty-one cents as summer, there can be no doubt that the little contraction of the rest of the Union of the rest to you, ma'am, of leastwise to drive him crasy, for to leastwise to drive him crasy and the union all their lives, do not utter a single woman was entitled to her freedom, and it is the Union all their lives, do not utter a single woman was entitled to her freedom, and it is the Union all their lives, do not utter a single woman was entitled to her freedom, and the union all their lives, do not utter a single woman was entitled to her freedom, and the union all their lives, do not utter

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Ten cents a line for the first insertion, fice cents a line for each subsequent one. Ten words constitute a line. Payment in advance is invariably required.

Money may be forwarded by mail at my risk. Notes on Eastern banks preferred. Large amounts may be remitted in drafts or certificates of deposit.

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All communications to the Era, whether

on business of the paper or for publication, should be addressed to M. L. BAILEY, Washington, D. C.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE POSTMAS TER GENERAL.

The expenditures of the Department in the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1859, were \$11,458,083.62; the total revenue \$7,968,484.07, a superstructure thereon so permanent, that time with all its corroding influences would rather strengthen than deface. Those were the the appropriation, amounting to \$4,296,009.20 making a total of expenditures and liabilities of

\$15,754,692.89. The estimate of expenditures for 1860 is a total of \$15,038,627.62. The estimated means \$10,222,534.91. Deficiency \$4,815,092.71.

TRANSPORTATION STATISTICS.
On the 30th of June last there were in operation \$7.22 mail review.

ion 8,723 mail routes. The number of

tractors was 7.353. The length of these routes is estimated at 260,052 miles, divided as follows, viz: Railroad, blers were left at home to pursue those callings for which their intellectual inferiority most certainly best fitted them. But times and seasons change, and so do men and things; and it is very clear to the mind of any thinking man that the changes which have taken place among oar statesmen have not been for the better, in a national point of view.

When a Webster, a Clay, a Calhoun, a Hayne, a Cass, and their competers, occupied the Senate a Class, and their competers, occupied the Senate a Class, and their competers, occupied the Senate a Class as mile; coach, distributed as follows, viz: Railroad, 26,010 miles; steamboat, 19,209 miles; coach, 63,041 miles; inferior modes, 151,792 miles.

The total annual transportation of mails was 82,308,402 miles, costing \$9,468,757, and divided as follows, viz: Railroad, 26,010 miles; steamboat, 19,209 miles; coach, 63,041 miles; inferior modes, 151,792 miles.

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The total annual transportation of mails was 82,308,402 miles, costing \$9,468,757, and divided as follows.

The total annual transportation of mails was 82,308,402 miles, costing \$9,468,757, and divided as follows: Railroad, 27,228,384 miles, at \$1,157,843, about 25½ cents a mile; coach, 63,041 miles; inferior modes, 151,792 miles.

7.15 cents a mile.

Compared with the service reported June 30 1858, there is a decrease of 551 miles in the ength of the mail routes; an addition of 3,542,911 miles to the annual transportation being about 4.4 per cent., and of \$1,673,339 to the cost, or about 21.46 per cent.

NUMBER OF POST OFFICES. Whole number of post offices in the United States on the 30th June, 1858 - 27,977 Number that were established during the year ending June 30, 1859 - 1,455 Number that were discontinued - 893 son, a Senator in his place from Virginia, almost the first motion made, certainly the first

resolution othered, was one to inquire into the security and safe keeping of the negro. The same may be said of the House. Mr. Clark, of Missouri, at the very threshold of the proceedings, introduced the "nigger" with Helper's book upon his back, and to this day has stopped the whole of the National Legislature.

The whole of the National Legislature.

The whole number of dead letters, contain from the slave States, and who alone are interested in the maintenance of Slavery, keep the country in an eternal broil on the question of Slavery, and then how like white the whole amount of the slave states, and who alone are interested in the maintenance of Slavery, keep the 8,574 were delivered, leaving 1,152 unclaimed. Slavery, and then howl like whipped spaniels \$45,718.14; restored to owners, \$41,143.74. about the agitation of the slave question, and The number of letters registered and sent threaten to dissolve the Union if a Northern ont, containing valuable enclosures, other than man opens his mouth on the subject. Now, money, such as bills of exchange, drafts, bonds, here is one thing I can tell these gentlemen Treasury warrants, &c., was 8,647; of which 7,738 have been restored to the owners, leaving whose mouths are always full of the negro; and that is, that if they would keep their own mouths shut, they would not hear the one-hundredth

unclaimed 909. part they do on the subject. And there is another thing I can tell them—it is this: if they

£6,983 15s. 5d.; the amount of the enclosures The amount of enclosures was \$2,502,298.11.

are so anxious for a dissolution of the Union, why do they not go at it? The North are not in francs was 104,421.

The number of dead letters returned (un atterance of this diabolism he has secured the anxious; we do not ask a trial of the experi-respect and esteem of the South; but he has ment; indeed, we should be sorry to see it; but fiscal year was 133,982, divided as follows, viz: respect and esteem of the South; but he has ment; indeed, we should be sorry to see it; but made a great mistake. John Randolph embodied the sentiment of the South, when he bodied the sentiment of the South, when he in the North as ready to try the experiment as Canada, 27,530; New Brunswick, 1,780; Nova

PENNY POST. The report recommends a modification of the and which the delivery of "drop letters," one done chiefly by private ex-

days ago, in the House of Representatives.

Mr. Singleton, of Mississippi, in his speech in the House of Representatives on Monday week, gave utterance to the following version

Mr. Singleton, of Mississippi, in his speech the President to know that he is expected to do his duty to the Constitution with fidelity, and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. If the Revenue and we ask no more of any man. publicans should elect the President in 1860, of the Democratic creed:

"If you exclude Slavery from us, it will and moon to rise and set, just as they do under prove the disruption of every tie. We will have prove the disruption of every tie. We will have such exchanges are a part of the stock in trade vice to Mississippi, I say, the sooner we get out of the Union the better; for the longer we stay and the Union the better; for the longer we stay and the Union the better; for the longer we stay and the Union the better; for the longer we stay and the Wash and the Union the better; for the longer we stay and the Union the better; for the longer we stay and the Union the better; for the longer we stay their minds to sustain Slavery. We don't indeed the public extended the public ex

seven railroad routes, the mails are transported livered except to contracting parties.

The amount of compensation demanded for the great through mail between Portland and New Orleans was so large, that, in view of the

was not begun. Four routes were proposed for the contract: one through Boston, Albany, and the lake cities, to Cincinnati, or through Philadelphia and Pittsburg; and the other three by the seaboard line, differing only in the route below Baltimore.
The Mississippi-river mail is denounced by the report as a mere waste of money, more than

thirteen hundred thousand dollars having been expended on it since the passage of the act, with a return so slight as scarcely to justify the designation of the expenditure as postal in its character. The service could be performed for will accompany them on their annual return one-fourth the sum it now costs, were it con-

for Christmas. It is a stipulation insisted on by many masters in hiring out their servants, that they shall return to spend and enjoy the Christmas holidays at home. The stipulation Christmas holidays at home. The supulation is faithfully observed, and is beneficial to both parties, for such masters generally have servants that prove acceptable to hirers and conma, \$738,250 was spent, and but \$299,972. received; on that by Tehuantepec, \$250,000 was spent, and \$5,276.68 rece overland mail from San Antonio to San Diego, \$196,448 was spent, and \$601 received; on that by St. Louis and El Paso to San Francis-co, \$600,000 was spent, and \$27,229.94 receiv-Thurman, late sheriff of Hawkins county, Ten-nessee, died recently from the following sin-gular cause: While throwing on his overcoat. ed; on the monthly mail from Kansas, Missouri, to Stockton, California, \$79,999 was spent, and \$1,255 received; on that from St. Joseph, Missouri, via Utah, to Placerville, California, \$320,000 was spent, and \$5,412 received.

DECLARED FREE.—Agnes Robinson, the colored woman who was arrested in this city last
June, and taken to Washington county, Mary.

\$508,697, making in all \$2,695,394 for the service of a population of not more than six hun-dred and fifty thousand souls, or at the rate of